

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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APRIL CIRCULATION, 53,406. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of April, 1915, was 53,406.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 1st day of May, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day. Selected by J. M. Towne. Shall I produce form from out of unshaped stuff? Be art—and further, to cook a soul. From form—be nothing! —Browning: Pippa Passes.

Vote early! And vote "Yes!" Austrian airmen appear determined to rock the gondola.

Next on the list: A strictly safe and sane Fourth of July.

Memorial day observers have no kick to register on the weather man.

Ambassador Sazanoff says enough in seven short words: "It will be a long, hard war."

In the language of the auction player, the kaiser after carefully studying the cards has concluded to "duck" Uncle Sam's lead.

To the residents of South Omaha and Dundee let us suggest that consolidation is bound to come. If eventually, why not now?

Hats off and hail the coming June brides. While man is a necessary incident to the center aisle parade, this is not his day. Some other day.

Washington is nearing the conclusion that Mexican leaders possess no capacity for government. The administration is coming out of its trance.

Contrary to all home precedents, the Nebraska was torpedoed without the provocation of a cargo. At home a cargo precedes the blowup.

The Missouri river boats are officially interned until "after the war." Failure to provide a financial scouting fleet renders navigation perilous to imaginary skippers.

Bargain counter undertakers in California who persist in offering cut rates to live people ignore opportunity's merry call to transfer their "ads" to the war editions of European newspapers. Where life is cheap is the place for cheap funerals.

The roll of Omahs and Nebraska pioneers of the '50s is diminishing steadily. A span of fifty years or more stretches from the birth of Omaha to the city of today, and the weight of years naturally swells the throng to the land beyond. To each passing spirit of the empire builders the living owe a tribute of appreciation for the rich inheritance of deeds well done.

One of the appeals for commutation of sentence for Leo M. Frank is subscribed by the editors of nearly sixty of the principal magazines and newspapers of the United States. But while the name of the editor of The Bee is there, nowhere in the list do we observe the signatures of either of Nebraska's two distinguished democrats, the United States senator, who publishes the World-Herald, or the secretary of state, who issues the Commoner.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. The Missouri river is having its June rise, standing at the foot ten inches, having gone up a foot within the last thirty-six hours. The signal men give assurance, however, that no danger is involved until it gets near the seventeen-foot mark.

Mrs. Kate M. Keen has been granted permission to occupy a room in the Leavenworth school building for her summer school.

Homeb Hill, one of The Bee composers, is setting up chairs over the appearance of a new boy at his house.

The Omaha Boat club has been organized with these officers: President, George W. Holdrege; vice president, E. R. Clarkson; secretary, D. H. Wheeler; treasurer, E. R. Ruff; captain, Ralph M. Conner; first lieutenant, C. A. Crawford.

The sixteenth street property belonging to ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, recently the subject of a specially illustrated article in a Chicago paper, because occupied by a saloon, has been sold by Byron Reed to Osthoff, Garlich & Johnson for \$14,000. The offer came from Mr. Hayes to secure a cancellation of the lease or sell the property.

The little 2-year-old child of John Kinsey had a severe fall that broke his arm.

The school board is receiving application for a position on the teaching force from Elizabeth Shirley of Strain Mills, Ia.

The United States and Europe.

For the first time in history a great nation finds itself in the peculiar position occupied by the United States with relation to the European nations now at war. At peace with all, and on friendly terms with each, no material interest of the United States can be served by the triumph of either of the combatants. Aside from traditional inclinations and racial predilections, the motives for the maintenance of peace and friendly intercourse between this country and the belligerents are stronger now than ever.

The interests of every nation in Europe are bound up to some degree with those of the United States, and a distinct advantage exists to each to deserve and retain the friendship of this country. Services already performed by Americans for each of the belligerents have been great, and the possibilities of the future are immeasurable in their effect. It would, therefore, seem beyond reason that any of the nations would willingly sacrifice the good feeling that exists between this country and all.

It is no fault of the United States that the conditions of war have developed to their present stage. This country's duty to humanity is great, but its duty to its own citizenship is imperative, and the ability to serve the nations of the world demands that the dignity and influence of the United States be maintained.

Just Unfinished Business.

While quite disturbing to the residents of the valley below, the eruption of Mount Lassen is very likely merely the resumption by nature of certain activities that changed the whole destiny of the western slope of the North American continent in days long gone. The tremendous upheaval that drained the sea from Nebraska, raised the lush meadows of Wyoming and made them arid plateaus, and turned the verdant downs of Nevada into a sagebrush desert, and finally poured billions of tons of lava over Idaho and Oregon, evidently didn't entirely do the job on hand. Early man in California saw some wondrous sights, when the contour of the earth was changed and the Coast range was thrown up. Modern man has felt some shivers from the same cause, when the tilted strain shift position, and now the mountain belches forth destruction, that we may know the processes of change are still in progress. Mount Lassen's activity may not be especially majestic nor particularly portentous, but it is very interesting, as indicating that the great scheme of things is still unfinished.

A Blunderbus Tariff.

The recent court decision defeating the provision for a 5 per cent discount on duties on merchandise imported in American vessels, and by extending the discount to all imports thus putting a hole in the amount of millions of dollars into the treasury, accentuates the blunderbus character of the democratic tariff bill. This discriminating discount feature was inserted expressly to give that advantage to American vessels as an encouragement to our merchant marine, and in pursuance of the declaration in the Baltimore platform favoring restoration of the American flag to the sea. But no sooner was the law enacted, and its prospective failure to produce the needed revenue foreshadowed, than the democratic attorney general declared this section inoperative, and the democratic customs officials proceeded to collect the full duties regardless whether imported in American or foreign vessels, so the blunder was either in the democratic formulation of the law or the democratic administration of it.

The setback in the 5 per cent discount is not the only defect of democratic tariff making. The income tax section has not only fallen short of estimates of probable proceeds, but is likewise keeping the courts busy deciphering just what is meant. A large corps of experts have been needed to construe the questions of deductions, and then without complete success, and the income tax schedule will admittedly have to be patched up by supplementary legislation. Many other matters of perhaps minor importance to the government, but of real moment to the importer or home manufacturer, arising through obscurities of wording or crude requirements, are constantly making trouble, and additional blunders are being disclosed from time to time.

Restoring Order in Mexico.

President Wilson is reported to be on the point of notifying the bandit leaders in Mexico that order must be restored and some form of responsible government established in that distracted country. No intimation is given as to what the president proposes in event of his warning being unheeded, but the inference is plain that intervention may follow. Carranza, through his agents, sends word that conditions in Mexico have been misrepresented at Washington, and that the reports concerning the food supply have been too highly colored. It may well be expected that others of factional leaders across the border will assume a similar attitude for the purpose of justifying themselves in the course they have followed.

This will put the issue squarely up to the United States: What is to be done to restore order in Mexico?

The southern sea gate to the allied central empire is closed through Italy's entrance into war. In the last nine months American exports to Italian ports rose from \$58,000,000 to \$138,000,000, some of which undoubtedly reached Germany and Austria. England now proposes to close the northern sea gate via Scandinavian countries, which have taken American goods valued at \$160,000,000 during nine months of war, a five-fold increase. If England succeeds in its latest move, more enemies among the neutrals will be made than the play is worth.

To hold a high treasury office not protected by civil service for eighteen years under four different presidents, marks ex-Auditor Andrews as a man of distinction with a unique record. The nearest comparisons we know of is to be found in another eminent Nebraskan who has chased a high federal office for nearly the same length of time.

Sunday Good—Should Be Better

The Constant—Leading Presbyterian Organ. REV. WILLIAM A. SUNDAY is today thoroughly established in the appreciation and confidence of the evangelical churches of America as a pre-eminently efficient evangelist.

The general verdict of Protestant opinion is: "No man can do more signs except God be with him." In one especially commanding respect his preaching constrains sympathy from all who follow Jesus as a divine Saviour: Mr. Sunday with his passionate and supreme conviction offers to his hearers continually a Christ who this day here in America, just as in Palestine 2,000 years ago, "has authority on earth to forgive sins"—and declares that "in none other is there salvation."

Likewise, his terrific revulsion at the sinfulness of sin and his tremendous urgency on the sinner to come and be made clean in Christ, dominate both rarer and more common consciences. Moreover, the church owes Mr. Sunday gratitude for his militant unconventionality—his smashing war on the principles of a custom. Just as in Christ's time, the church today is bound in tradition—manacled by shivering fear of doing anything peculiar. Mr. Sunday bursts these chains of timorous propriety. So he sets thousands of men free—Christians and sinners—to stand out for what they have known for years they ought to stand for.

But while the church thus confers on Mr. Sunday its indorsement, a critical world challenges it to say whether by this it approves certain much debated idiosyncrasies of his.

To this challenge the church can only make candid answer: It does believe Mr. Sunday to be a man with a divine commission.

This, however, yields nothing to trifling cavils from the unfriendly and supercilious. It is puerile to carp at Mr. Sunday's slang, his platform antics and such like eccentricities. At the worst, these things are but breeches of taste.

The only things in which the church has need to allow discount from its favor for Mr. Sunday are such things as subtract from his limitation and interpretation of the Master he preaches.

Thus the church is bound to repudiate Mr. Sunday's irreverence. It is not his familiarity with his Lord which evokes criticism. A holy intimacy with Christ is every Christian's privilege. Mr. Sunday offends not by intimacy but by a happy-go-lucky air of equality with his Master—especially in what he represents to the public prayer.

Apparently, Mr. Sunday never yet has heard the mystic whisper, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." Instead of stealing hushed and awestruck to the garment hem of God, the evangelist bolts into the divine presence like a gossiping neighbor "dropping around" for a chat.

This is not reverence, and reverence is vital to religion. Mr. Sunday's chumminess with his Creator is no wholesome example.

It is pointless to complain of the frequency and freedom with which Mr. Sunday talks of hell. The gospel note which he emphasizes with this unmistakable word is a note that ought to have larger place in modern preaching. The present-day preacher follows Paul in reasoning gently of "righteousness and self-control," but evades "judgment to come." Mr. Sunday puts it all in.

But his fault is that in preaching hell he preaches it with gusto instead of anguish and yearning. Surely, it was not thus but in heartbreak that Jesus uttered his dreadful "woes." Would Jesus gloat over dives in torment? But to Mr. Sunday the tongue that pleads across the abyss for a drop of cooling water is a joke.

Generations ago the church put being it the grotesque idea of Jonathan Edwards that the redeemed in heaven would rejoice at the sight of sinners punished in hell. It certainly cannot today approve in Mr. Sunday the recurrence of that point of view.

The great sums of money which the people bestow on Mr. Sunday in "free-will offerings" are nothing to be counted against him. It is only fair to recognize that he adopted this method for his own compensation when the returns from it were very problematical. No sordid motives can be traced in Mr. Sunday's original consecration to evangelistic work.

And now the only question worth the anxiety of the church is the question whether the "docility" of riches which Jesus dreaded so much may have corroded in some degree the mirror in which an evangelist's soul ought to reflect the image of the Lord.

The zeal with which Mr. Sunday still maintains his financial plans against all modification now that he has discovered in them an El Dorado, and the subtle ways in which from the platform he encourages extravagant gifts for a drop of cooling water is a joke.

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People and Events

A Philadelphia woman run down by an automobile recovered from the owner \$100 for personal injuries. The size of the pocket touch insures one careful driver.

A bunch of jolly crooks have been caged in Palestine, N. J., for selling sparrows, dyed yellow, for canary birds. The yellow peril is not wholly a dream.

Twenty-two medical fakirs in New York City drew fines ranging from \$10 to \$50 each for trimming the sick. They dug up the money and promised to quit the game.

An ancient mariner of Swampscott, Mass., who has just died at the age of 85, is credited with having caught more fish than any other man in the world. Members of the Amnias club are commanded to wear mourning for ninety days.

According to the final official report, Rev. Billy Sunday's campaign cost Philadelphia \$15,125. Of this sum Sunday's share was \$2,246.90. The tabernacle and maintenance cost \$9,775 and \$1,723.44 was paid out for housing and entertaining the Sunday party. Two million people heard the sermons, 6,000 "hit the saddest trail" and 10,000 men were organized into Bible classes.



International Law.

FAIRMONT, Neb., May 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: There are certain rules of action which, from time to time as civilization has developed, have been adopted, prescribed, acquiesced in and approved by all the civilized nations of the world, prescribing and limiting their conduct towards each other in times of peace and of war, and vesting (or rather proclaiming) certain rights in them. These rules are called international law, because they are of force between nations; hence they cannot be abrogated, changed or added to by any nation, no matter what the necessity or exigency may be; for to be international and binding upon the other nations they must have been established by and acquiesced in by the other nations.

One of these rules is that the coast of any nation for a distance out in the ocean for three miles belongs to the neutral character of the nation; this is called the three-mile limit.

Another rule is that, outside of this limit the ocean is free to all nations of the world for their vessels and their citizens, whether their citizens are on their own neutral vessel or that of another nation, either neutral or belligerent.

Another rule is that this freedom of the ocean can be interfered with only in time of war and by blockading the ports of a belligerent by the vessels of his enemy, and this must be by vessels on the surface of the ocean. The blockade must be viable and effective. A so-called "war zone" outside the three-mile limit, and a so-called blockade by submarines is unknown to and contrary to international law, and whoever undertakes it is a wrongdoer and a violator of international law; and who proclaims a blockade on paper and not actually and visibly around the ports of the enemy, and seizes neutral vessels under it, is a wrongdoer and a violator of international law.

It thus appears that in the above particulars both Germany and England are violators of international law. Hence, Germany, in proclaiming a "war zone" and attacking by airships or submarines neutral vessels or belligerent merchant vessels, having neutral citizens on board without providing for their safety, and irrespective of the cargo, is a wrongdoer and no amount of warning to do an unlawful act can make the doing of it a right or afford any justification for doing it. It appears that England, under the paper blockade, in setting, on the open sea, neutral vessels destined for a neutral port is a wrongdoer and such seizure is without justification.

Hence, it becomes the duty of our government and the other neutral nations of the world to protest against these violations and cause them to cease.

In judging the acts of the warring nations in Europe, it would be well for our people to make application of these principles of international law and uphold our president in his efforts to enforce them. N. M. PUSEY.

Sympathy.

OMAHA, May 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Jack Rambler sat by a pile of ties watching a laborer shoveling wheat, and he said to himself, "I sympathize with a man who toils in this burning heat. What a strenuous life this fellow leads, to supply his family's daily needs; what endless hardship and pain he bears; what a load of grief and domestic care while I, no matter what comes or goes, can sit at all day in the shade and doze. From early morn, when the grass is wet, until late at night, he keeps the pace, day after day he wipes the sweat, with a knotty hand, from his rough, hard face; he is chained to the spot, his hands are set, his feet confined in a narrow space; while from sea to sea, and from shore to shore, I span the globe, and the world explores. I have no wife to disturb my peace, no children to feed and educate; no one on earth but myself to please, no friends to favor, no foes to hate; I've no ambition to satisfy, no important place in the public eye. I tell not, neither do I spin, yet I somehow manage my bread and wife. But enough. I must quit my shade nest and catch this train that is going west."

The farm hand, pausing to view the train, saw the rambler, stretched on the shaking rods, go thundering by like a hurricane; and he muttered, "By all the Egyptian gods; such riding as that is a heavier strain than shoveling stumps or smashing sleds! Poor fellow, I wonder what he would give to enjoy this contented life I live. I pity that wretched, homeless man, who on desperate luck and chance depends; shaping his course by no definite plan, roaming the world without home or friends. While I repose on a soft, clear bed, he lays in a barn or an empty shed, and weeps and groans 'till the break of day, and in misery wears the long night away. He is clothed in rags, he has little to eat; poor man, his embarrassment is complete."

The laborer took up his work again, still bewailing the rambler's fate, and the rambler riding the cattle train, grieved over the farmer's wretched state; and thus they separate, each way, each pitying each other to their heart's content; and each was happy to think that he was bliss as the other could never be. E. O. M.

Tactics and Platforms Discussed. NORTH LOUP, Neb., May 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Many people cannot understand how an administration can be under the control of high finance and at the same time dictate progressive platforms by which the public is kept in ignorance of the facts concerning political conditions. This writer gets letters occasionally from some unknown persons calling in question some of these assumptions. I will suggest that I can produce much more evidence "in black and white" than a newspaper would care to publish. A few days ago I received a letter from a prominent attorney in Nebraska, with several insulting remarks. I happened to have in my possession a copy of a contract written by the attorney, in which he was in collusion with a business man to defraud another man by legal methods.

The same old trust that is at work in the Omaha is also at work in Nebraska, and any other place where profits are in sight. I have before me a franchise for 112,668 water horse power, supposed to be written by the Interior and Agriculture departments July 22, 1913. Any person who will carefully cover the document may readily see that neither of those departments wrote any part of the franchise. That instrument is "Sixty-third congress, first session, senate document number 17."

Evidently the instrument was written by men who then busied themselves for years in the development of water power, and they have all the legal flourishes of the profession. It was written for court construction to protect the oil trust. Where did the oil trust place the campaign funds in 1917? Three thousand of the

people's telegrams were sent back to Lincoln from Baltimore, but how about the departments? We should smile. The oil trust seems to have placed much of their money with the democrats and a goodly handful of it to split the republican party. How many times have many of us been whooping it up for the oil trust, thinking that we were in that very time hitting the nail on the head? Some of our statesmen are not all wool and a yard wide; neither are they warranted not to rip, ravel and run down at the heel. Their legal tactics do not agree with their platforms. WALTER JOHNSON.

SUNNY GEMS.

Yankee—If someone were so ill-advised as to call you a Bar, Colonel, in what light would you regard the act? Kentucky Colonel—I would regard it simply as a form of suicide, sah.—Dallas News.

"Formerly a girl took pride in accumulating lines for her linen chest." "Well?" "Now she collects a lot of graphophone records."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "make a mistake of keepin' cool when they ought to be steamin' up an gettin' somewhere."—Washington Star.

"When the doctor had relieved her pain, she thanked him with her eyes." "Well, I shouldn't care for that kind of an eye-deal."—Baltimore American.

"Can't I sell you one of our handsome lounging coats?" asked the clerk. "No use," replied the man, looking around; "my wife won't let me lounge around the house."—Yonkers Statesman.

JUNE. Song of birds and scent of roses gladden the heart when June is here; Forgotten, all the woes of winter, Naught but gladness when June draws near.

Roses and lilacs both blooming, Bright sunshine their beauties disclose; 'Tis not well to scorn the lily, Because you have knelt to the rose.

Rare the glow of early morning, Soft the tint of the pale moonbeam; Fairer yet, a loved one sleeping, In the folds of a happy dream.

Never night, but day will follow, No dawn, but dawn will ensue; Never grief, but time will lighten, Never cloud but the sun comes thro'.

Then cheerily sing and rejoice, With buxums and with blithsome tune; Let's welcome the season of joy, The season that useth in June. JOSEPH CARB THOMAS.

Do You Read Labels?

Domestic science teachers and food authorities are urging the housewife to carefully read the labels on all food articles.

The National Pure Food Law compels food manufacturers to print the ingredients of their products on the label, and in this way enables consumers to distinguish healthful foods from those which may be deleterious.

High-grade baking powders are made of pure cream of tartar, derived from grapes. Royal Baking Powder is a type of the highest grade. It is healthful beyond a doubt and the safest and best to use.

The low-grade baking powders are made from alum, a mineral acid salt. Most physicians condemn their use in food.

Consumers can learn the character of the baking powder by referring to the label, which must state whether the contents include cream of tartar, alum or phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York

Protect Yourself! Against Ask For Substitutes HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL Malted Milk. Made in the largest, best equipped and sanitary Malted Milk plant in the world. We do not make "milk products"—Skim Milk, Condensed Milk, etc. But only HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK. Made from clean, full-cream milk and the extract of select malted grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water. Best Food-Drink for All Ages. Used for over a Quarter Century. Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a Substitute. Take a Package Home

SUMMER EXCURSIONS. TICKETS ON SALE DAILY VIA CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY. ROUND TRIPS FROM OMAHA: Atlantic City \$51.35, Bar Harbor, Me. \$58.90, Boston, Mass. \$51.85, Buffalo, N. Y. \$40.10, Montreal, Que. \$41.30, New York City \$51.85, Norfolk, Va. \$48.85, Portland, Me. \$53.00, Quebec, Que. \$48.20, Toronto, Ont. \$36.20. Tickets on sale via differential lines at somewhat lower rates. Final return limit 60 days, liberal stopover privileges. Reduced rates to State, Northern Michigan and the Wisconsin Lake Country, as well as delightful cruises on the Great Lakes and combined rail and water diverse route tours to New York and Boston. For complete information, folders, etc., call on or address W. E. BOCK, City Passenger Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 1817 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. Agents for all steamship lines.